Maurice Truy and others responded to toasts until a late hour. Letters of regret were read from Congressmen Randall, Holman and others.

The Order of the Cinciunati celebrated its one hundredth anniversary at Delmonico's last evening. John Schuyler presided in the absence of the president, Hamflton Fish. Letters of regret were read from President Arthur, General Sherman, Major-General Hancock and Mayor Edson. The toasts to "Washington" and "The Founders of the Cinciunati" were drunk in silence. General Grant responded to the toast of "The Army," and Commodore Upshur to that of "The Navy." The toast of "New-York" called forth a response from Controller Campbell and those of "Sister State Societies" and "Our Contennial" from William G. Ward and William H. Cresby. The room was decorated

response from Controller Campbell and those of "Sister State Societies" and "Our Contennial" from William G. Ward and William H. Crosby. The room was decorated with flags and emblems of 1783 and 1883. The company separated shortly after midnight. The following were among those present: Pierre Van Cortandt, Carroll Livingston, Alexander Hamilton, John Cochtane, Edward Wright Tapp, Alexander S. Webb and Robert S. Webb.

The first of a series of entertainments was given last evening at the Madison Avenue Congregational Church. From the centre of the building was suspended a large Japanese umbrella hung with lanterns. Thirty voung ladies in red and white costumes performed a broom drill, after which the Rev. Dr. Newman, pastor of the church, gave a description of the Japanese "Feast of Lanterns," which is sheld in the cemeteries of Japan once a year, the graves being decorated with lanterns and a feast spread for the dead. General Waller gave a description of an Indian courtstip and the entertainment closed with illuminated portraits of celebrities and tableaus. Gilmore's band furnished music, and refreshments were sold in the vestry. Another entertainment will be given to-night.

The Garfield Club held a reception at Seventhave, and Fifty-ninth-st., at which there was a large attendance. An entertainment of music and readings was given by Professors. S. A. L. Bentley and Honderson and Messrs, W. J. Rennie, I. M. Marson and W. Moore, Professor John L. N. Hunt gave an address on "Traits of Washington's Character, and the Embodiment of Them m Our Institutions." The entertainment was concluded with a dance.

The full-dress reception of the Ninth Regiment attracted a large crowd to the Madison Square Garden last night. The programme was a long one, but the audience appeared to enjoy it ali, particularly the dress parade and review. After the review was over dancing began. The Veteran Corps of the 71st Regiment gave a reception to the ladies who are assisting it in the arrangements for the forthcoming fair, last evening

alignment, a dress parade was given, followed by the presentation of marksmen badges by Captain F. S. Kneeland, Inspector of Rifle Practice, to thirty-one marksmen of the regiment, including Colonel Unbekant, Lieutenant-Colonel Kraeger, Major Schlig, Adjutant Parker, and a number of commissioned and non-commissioned officers and privates. A social hop followed, led by Colonel and Mrs. Unbekant and Adjutant Reland Parker and Massi-Harris. Among the guests were the German Consul-General, Colonel Finkelmeier, of the 32d Regument, of Brooklyn, and Judge Nehrbas. The festivities lasted until an early bour this merning.

and Judge Nehrbas. The festivities lasted until an early four this morning.

The Meagher's Brigade Association celebrated its sixth anniversary by a dinner at the Westmoreland Hotel. General Burke presided. Among those who responded to toasts were Major Horgan, General Kerwin, General T. W. Sweeny, Colonel James Cavanagh, the Rev. J. J. Moriarty, Dr. O'Meagher, Major D. P. Conyigham and Dr. John Dwyer.

The United Veteran Army celebrated the holiday by a ball and dinner at its headquarters, No. 708 Broadway. General Sigel presided, and Judge-Advocate H. M. Gescheidt made an address on the late war.

The Arcadian Club had a dinner at the

Advocate H. M. Gescheidt made an address on the late war.

The Arcadian Club had a dinner at the Westmorel and Hotel in honor of "the day we celebrate." Among those present were Horrison Millard, Arthur Lumley, Benjamin F. Rhembart, Lawrence Hutton, Frederick G. Gedney, Daniel D. Tilford, George W. Hows, Allan McDonald, Charies A. Clapp and A. P. Dunlap.

"The Day we Celebrate" was the opening toast, responded to by George W. Morton, at the annual dinner of Washington Chapter, No. 2, Order of United Americans, at the Hotel Monico. About 100 members of the Chapter, including John H. Van Riner, Joseph Haight, Frederick J. Starr, Charles E. Gildersleeve and Justice Patterson, were present. The following meinding John H. Van Kiber, Joseph Haight, Frederick J. Starr, Charles E. Gildersleeve and Justice Patterson, were present. The following toasts were on the list: "The President of the United States" by A. J. Campbell: "George Washington," by J. H. Van Riper; and "The American Flag," by Colonel A. J. H. Duganne. The dinner was brought to a close by the toast, "To the Ladies, God bless them," responded to by Joseph Haight. Koltes Post, No. 32. G. A. R., Charles Sewsey, Commander, which enjoys the distinction of being the largest post in the Department of New-York, held its annual ball at Germania colors and Grand Army emblems. It was almost the hour of "reveille" before the ceremonies ceased, Among the guests were General H. A. Barnum, Major Forbes, Past Department Commander Keth, and Colonel Egolf, of Troy; Commander Van Wyk, Commander McEntee, of Dahlgren Post, Past Commander J. H. Walker, of Rankin Post, No. 10, Past Commander J. H. Walker, of Steinwehr Post, No. 19, Commander McEntee, of Dilligies Post, No. 10, Past mander J. H. Walker, of Rankin Post, No. 10, Past Commander Nitschke, of Steinwehr Post, No. 192, Past Assistant Adjutant-General Hopper, Depart-ment of New-York, Major Brueninghausen, of the Memorial Committee, Past Commander J. A. Joel, and Quartermaster-Sergeant Arnold.

IN BROOKLYN AND THE SUBURBS.

closed yesterday and flags were displayed upon the City Hall, Court House and Municipal Building, and at the plaza of Prospect Park. Several salutes were fired in the morning. The stores were open in the morning, but were closed at noon. Throngs of persons, including many children, were in the streets. Matinée performances were given at all the theatres. In the evening a large number of social and church meetings were held and were largely attended. The thirty-ninth anniversary exercises of the Brooklyn Institute were held in the Institute Hall in Washington-s'. General Jesse C. Smith presided. After the annual reports an oration was delivered by Mark D. Wilber, His subject was "De Wift Cinton." Prizes in drawing were afterward distributed by Professor F. L. Boyle, At the meeting of the Young People's Association of the Sands Street Methodust Episcopal Church addresses were made by the Rev. Messrs. E. J. Haynes and J. S. Breckenridge. A reception was given by the managers of the Brooklyn Orphan Asylum at Atlantic and Kingston aves. There was a large attendance and much interest was taken in the kitchen gardening exercises of the children. The new building of the German Evangelical Home for Old and Indigent Persons at Fairfax-st, and Broadway was opened with appropriate services in the afternoon. It cost about \$40,000, and will accommodate sixty persons. A dedicatory sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Leibert, of Bloomield, N. J.

There was no set celebration of the day in Jersey City, but business was generally abandoned and flags were flying from all the public and many private buildings, and there was a general observance of the holiday.

There was a holiday on Staten Island. The public Chnton." Prizes in drawing were afterward

of the holiday.

There was a holiday on Staten Island. The public offices and many places of business in the villages were closed. In the evening a special celebration was held in the Brighton Heights Reformed Church, in Castleton, the principal speakers being George William Curtis and the Rev. Dr. Eccleston. Mr. Curtis delivered a patriotic address, and Dr. Eccleton spoke on "Washington and the War of Independence."

cton spoke on "Washington and the War of Independence."

The holiday was observed in Long Island City with more formalities than have been known for several years. Nearly every public resort in the city was closed, and all the public offices were not opened. At College Poin in the siternoon there was a parade of the Fire Department, Whitestone and Flushing firemen taking part. At Greenport the Fire Department had its annual parade and a ball in the evening. At Breslau there was a parade of the firenen. A special train was run over the Long Island Railroad to Lawrence Station (Isle of Wight), where there were a flag-raising, a dinner, and a concert by a military band. There were a humber of pigeon-shooting matches at Jamaica, Hempstend and other places. At Dexter's Union Course four persons were arrested for shooting birds buttaide of the boundaries on compaint of the owners of the property on which they were shooting. In almost every village in the island there was a fair or entertainment for the benefit of the church organizations.

THE OBSERVANCE IN RICHMOND, VA. RICHMOND, Va., Feb. 22 .- For the first time since the late war. Washington's Birthday was celebrated

OBSERVING THE DAY ABROAD. LONDON, Feb. 22 .- Mr. Lowell, the American Minister, held a reception to-day in honor of Washing-ton's birthday. BERLIN, Feb. 22.—The usual Washington birthday fes-

tivities were observed here to-day.

Roms, Feb. 22.—Washington's Birthday was celebrated by the American residents here. Minister Aster held a grand reception, at which the whole American colony, all the foreign diplomats, Premier Deprets and Signor Maucin, Minister of Foreign Affairs, were present. Many courtiers and members of the aristocracy also attended.

lended.

London, Feb. 22.—Besides the Americans pres-

gentlemen attended Minister Lowell's reception in honor of Washington's Birthday. Apply the of Washington's Birthday. Among the guests were for Right Hon. Lyon Playfair, the Rev. Newman Hail, and Miss Genevieve Ward.

TERRIBLE WEATHER AT SEA.

VESSELS DELAYED MANY DAYS BY STORMS EXPERIENCE OF THE SERVIA-HER BOATS WASHED AWAY AND HER FUNNEL NEARLY FLATTENED-

THE WRECK OF THE DICKINSON. The weather reported as prevailing upon the Atlantic for the past ten days by the incoming ocean steamships which arrived yesterday will in part allay the fears of many with regard to the now overdue steamships. Even the fast Cunarder Servia, which has been so regular in arriving on Mondays, did not reach Sandy Hook until Wednesday night. Instead of "logging off" sixteen and seventeen knots an hour, she had to come down to a speed of seven knots in the worst weather. Her appearance yesterday, with her bridge partly demolished, her forward funnel almost flattened, and three of her starand one of her port boats board from the davits, gave evidence that she had done some severe battling with the ocean's elements. The Servia sailed from Queenstown on February 11, and before she had cleared the English Channel she encountered a hard gale with high seas and fitful squalls at intervals. On the following day there burst upon the vessel a furious hurricane, with tremendous squalis, and the speed of the vessel was reduced to seven knots. This weather continued until the ship reached the Banks of Newfoundland on Saturday last, when it moderated. On the first day of the gale the vessel made only 224 miles, and 172, 168, 206 and 232 miles on successive days; then the vessel 388 miles. Six of the sailors were injured by being thrown down by the leavy lurching of the vessel. It was stated also by one of the crew that the bulwarks were strained in the pitching and rolling of the ship, that she was caused to leak, and that the pumps were kept continually working to keep her free of water. This statement was, however, denied by some of the officers.

The steamship City of Alexandria, of Alexandre's Havana and Mexican Line, which arrived at her pier yesterday morning, had on board Captain W. E. Roberts and seven others, the crew of the American schooner Bes ie E. Dickinson. First Officer Joseph Burdsy, of the City of Alexandria, said: "About 4 p. m. on Tuesday we sighted a waterlogged and dismasted wreck in latitude 20' north, longitude 750 40' west, We bore down upon her and found her to be the schooner Bessie E. Dickinson, of Bath, Me., from Darien, Ga., for New-York, with a cargo of lumber. Her deck was level with the water and the crew were assembled on the 'trunk,' the only place of safety. We lowered one of our beats and took the people off, and Captain Roberts, who had broken his arm in cutting away the masts, had it set by Dr. Roof, of our vessel. He had saffered much pain, as he could get no relief on board his own vessel. As he could get no relief on board his own vessel. As the vessel will probably float for some time, she lies in a very dangerous position, being in the track of ships between Cape Hatteras and Cape Lookout."

Captain Roberts said: "We were from Darien, Ga., bound to New-York, and on Sunday, bout noon, we had a heavy northeast gale. We hove the vessel to, but she labored so heavily that she soon sprung aleak and the constant working of the pumps failed to keep her free. We then kept herefit under additional sail to get her out of the Gulf Stream, but the leak increased and the vessel soon became unmanageable. About 4 a. m. on Monday I cut away the masts to keep her from capsizing. One of the masts in falling broke my arm. The ship continued to sink slowly, and after passing thirty-six hours more in misery we sighted the

ship continued to sink showly, and arter passing thirty-six hours more in misery we sighted the City of Alexandria, which responded to our signals of distress and took us off."

The steamship England, of the National Line, which sailed from Liverpool on February 7, arrived yesterday, being four days overdue. Captain Heety said: "We had bad weather from the time of the Hanks, but by far which saids and the said from the saids and the saids and the saids are said saids and the saids are saids and the saids and the saids are saids and saids are saids and the saids are saids and saids are saids are saids and saids are saids are saids and saids are saids are saids are saids and saids are saids are saids and saids are saids are saids are saids and saids are saids and saids are sai

and occasional snow, the temperature going below freezing point. By far the worst experience of the voyage was on the 13th, when there was a most tremendous hurricane. The waves ran very high. Sea after sea broke over the ship, and did great damage. Four of the boats were torn from their davits and lost and two others were demoished by the beavy sea. The non-vanilators and the the heavy seas. The iron ventilators and the railing were swept away and other damage was

done.
The Inman steamship City of Paris, which arrived yesterday, also had a perilous voyage. She waseveral days overdue, and was considerably dan aged by the heavy seas. She had two boats carries and had a perilous of her halwarks. aged by the heavy seas. She had two boats carried away, and had a portion of her belwarks stove in. Three of her sailors were considerably bruised. One had his jaw fractured and one his ribs. The City of Paris spoke the Danish steamship Heimdal, which sailed from Havre for this port on February 3. Her delay has caused some anxiety. She was sighted on Saturday last in latitude 43° 42' north, longitude 44° 24' west, in a disabled condition, having exploded her starboard bother three days before. Assistance was offered which was declined.

Among the handsome new business house in the city the music store recently built by Ditson & Co., at Broadway and Eighteenth-st., has not failed to draw a good deal of the public attention, and music lovers especially have been charmed with examining and admiring the really splendid show-windows. Hence, there seems little doubt that the firm, which gained such an enviable pre-eminence among the music dealers of New-York when in their old store below prosperity for their successful attempt to procure a beilding worthy of their business. The firm is a branch of the music house of Oliver Ditson & Co., in Boston, and was established here in 1867, Charles H. Ditson being at

On a lot with seventy feet front on Broadway, 100 feet on Eighteenth-st., and an "L" of 100 feet in length, eased for twenty-one years, with privilege of renewal for twenty-one years, the firm privilege of renewal for twenty-one years, the firm has eracted a fine building of five stories of brick with stone trimmings and at a cost of about \$150,000. The inside is fitted up band-somely with ash and enerry wood, and the store presents a most pleading appearance. A considerable part of the building is let to other firms, but Ditson & Co. have kept for their use a room 26 feet by 200. The basement is occupied with music books. The walls of the store are fitted up entirely to the ceiling with sucleves for music, making necessary a gallery which extends the whole length of the store. These shelves or boxes number between four and five thousand and contain altogether nearly 400,000 pieces of music. The firm has likewise an instrument department.

THE COURTS.

COURT CALENDARS-FEBRUARY 23.

Will a. m.
SUPERIOR COURT—SPECIAL TERM—Held by Freedman, J.— No day calendar. JUPERIOR COURT—TRIAL TREM—PART I—Held by Tiuar, BL-Nos. 240, 174, 395, 198, 385, 423, 638, 436, 362, 429, 281, 386, 718, 398. PART II—Held by O'Gorman, J.—Case on, Rigg3 agt 

musical man, accompanied by a hand-

ENGLISH POLITICS.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

ROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.] One theory of the Prince of Wales's visit to Cannes makes it a sort of demonstration in honor of Mr. Gladstone, a mark of respect to set off against the dislike to the Prime Minister which the Queen is thought to show more plainly than is politic, or perhaps even prudent. This strikes one as a very improbable explanation. The Prince, it is perfectly true, has always made a point of being civil Mr. Gladstone. He certainly does not feel bound to follow his mother in her political prejudices, and there is, I believe, a real, though possibly not deep, personal liking between him and Mr. Gladstone, But there are plenty of reasons for the Prince's presence at Cannes without going beyond those of a purely personal character. At least two people are now in that charming town in whose society the Prince is known to take pleasure; not to mention the royalties, major and minor, who figure by the score in the telegrams and letters which now fill the papers from Cannes. The telegrams and letters, I may add, have become much more frequent and copious since the Prince arrived. Mr. Gladstone was an object of curiosity for some days, and has, of course, remained an object of respectful interest

where. It is remarked that the usual Cabinet councils have not been held in preparation for the session which opens on the 15th inst. The reasons are two. Cabinet councils during the recess are commonly occupied with discussions of the new measures to be submitted to Parliament. Now, it seems probable that the new measures will mostly be old ones. The second and more potent reason is, of course, Mr. Gladstone's absence. The Prime Minister may be holding council with himself at Cannes and taking decisions which will remain good in London, But a Cabinet decision on a matter which Mr. Gladetone ad not considered might as well not be adopted. He might ratify it. He might reverse it. Till he had done one or the other, nobody would dream of acting on it; least of all, perhaps, the Radicals, who are popularly supposed to have so powerful an influence on the mind of the Government; and who, in fact, have probably less than any others.

ever since. But he has been leading a life so se-

cluded that few details of it could be supplied to

the public. The Prince, on the other hand, though

he went in the quietest way, is to be seen every-

The nation, remarks a prominent paper, will have learnt with satisfaction that the Prime Minister proposes to return to London at the end of next week. I doubt very much whether the nation is satisfied or gratified by the news; and still more, whether the paper in question knows whether it is or not, or knows whether its own news is true. The definite announcement of Mr. Gladstone's purpose was made yesterday for the first time, and was certainly premature. People are not unanimous in interpreting it as signifying Mr. Gladstone's complete restoration to health. That he believes himself all right may be taken for granted, and that all efforts to induce him to prolong his stay abroad have failed, is clear. But the fact that he is in great spirits at Cannes does not relieve the medical mind from its apprehensions that a rapid journey from the warmth and snulight of the Mediterranean coast into a February climate in London may prove injurious to Mr. Gladstone's health. The risk, nevertheless, whatever it may be, will probably be run. The usual notice appears to-day that the Prime Minister will give a fulldress Parliamentary dinner at his official residence in Downing-st. on Wednesday, the 14th inst. That by itself means little or nothing. If Mr. Gladsione were not here to preside over the feast, a substitute would be found. The ceremony and the civility are official, not personal. Nominally, the banquet is in honor of the mover and seconder of the Address in the House of Commons. It is not yet known who they are to be, and it is thought a violation of usage, and perhaps of etiquette, that a notification of the dinner should become public be fore the two chief guests have yet been selected.

Mr. Chamberlain's remark, in his speech yester day at Swansea, upon the programme for the sesion, was that it is a programme of arrears. He looks forward to an interesting but not exciting ession. He has hopes that measures of domesticthat is, English-interest may be passed. But in the same breath he bids the Irish members bestir themselves: "I say it will be the fault of the Irish representatives themselves if they do not claim and obtain their fair share of the attention of Parliament for such practical reforms as they may suggest." Everybody knows in what large sense the Chamberlain. If they should be in doubt as to its scope, they have only to look a little further on in the same speech to find a fuller statement: "Not until we have removed every past cause for discontent, until we have abolished every grievance, are we entitled to say that I shmen are still dissatis-

fied. . . . We have no right to expect that a few months or even a few years of beneficent legislation will undo the mischief. We cannot take our hands from the plough." If that does not mean another 'Irish session" it is hard to say what it does nean. How far Mr. Chamberlain, who modestly but expressly speaks in the name of "Her Majesty's Government," will be able to give effect to his words, remains to be seen. At present they seem to be intended as a set off to Lord Hartington's very plain and sensible protest at Bacup against travel ing any further on Irish roads without knowing whither they lead.

This speech of Mr. Chamberlain was delivered at a banquet given by the Laberal Association of Swansea to Mr. Dillwyn, who for eight-and-twenty years has been member for Swansea. Mr. Diliwyn was a Radical before Mr. Chamberlain had been h-ard of: and has been a consistent Radical; independent but not factious; sometimes in opposition to a Liberal Ministry, but never disloyal to Liberal principles; a hard-working, useful, trusted and popular member of the House. Mr. Chamberlain would not be Mr. Chamberlain if he did not strive to press into the service of the new Radicalism the prestige attaching to this fine example of the old and more genuine species. With characteristic eleverness, and I am afraid I must add characteristic audacity, the inventor of the caucus cites Mr. Dillwyn as a proof that nobody is really controlled by the caucus. "Mr. Dillwyn is the typical independent member, a man who is to be gagged and enslaved by the cancus,"-all this and much more, with that smooth frony of which the President of the Board of Trade has ever a stock on hand. It is truer of Mr. Dillwyn than, perhaps, Mr. Chamberlain would like it to be.

And there is much else in Mr. Chamberlain's speech that is true; so true that if it were not for the Irish passages which disfigure it, there might be much reason to believe in the justice of the taunts of the Tories that the Cabinet Minister is not so likely to die in the skin of a Red as he has been supposed to be. Here is a passage well worth quoting, and worth reading and meditating upon :

ing, and worth reading and meditating upon:

The fact is that it is a mistake to suppose that independence can only be asserted in isolation. A man may hold very advanced opinions himself, and yet may be perfectly able to co-operate heartily with those who do not go so far as he does upon matters in which they are willing to pursue objects in common. If I dwell upon this at all to-night, it is because it seems to me to be a characteristic of English Radicalism which has had very important results in our past history. An English Radical may be occasionally unreasonable, but he is never irreconcilable. The Anarchists of France and the Nihilists of Russia and the Fennans of Ireland have very few sympathizers in this country, and we Radicals—for I am proud to be one of them—do not think it to be our business to upset the coach every time the pace does not come up to our expectations.

That is admirable. If Mr. Chamberlain would al-That is admirable. If Mr. Chamberlain would always speak in that sense, and act accordingly, he would not compel men who admire his abilities as I do to be so often criticising bim. Some of the Tories say that he has adopted the "permeation" doctrine of Sir Charles Dilke. It is not necessary to inquire which of the two has adopted it from the other. It is more to the purpose to know which of them will live up to it in its most ample meaning. For this doctrine, which astonished some people so much when the President of the Local Government Board announced it the other day, is only another form of the old maxim, "Live and let live," applied to politics. The Whig and the Radical are not enemies;

THE PRINCE OF WALES-MR. GLADSTONE-

they have lived together, and let each other live, and have worked together with more or less har mony ever since there was a Liberal party. They are the right and left wings of the same army. That is a most trite and obvious view-so trite and so obvious that there has of late been a growing disposition among many Radicals to seek for something fresher. Sir Charles Dilke at Chelsea, and Mr. Chamberlain at Swansea, are only returning to the old ways. Mr. Chamberlain showed that he had a very clear view of one offensive sort of Radicalism; and that he likes it no better than anybody else. "I do not doubt," observed he, "that Mr, Dillwyn will be able to hold his own, although he has never thought it necessary to advertise his independence by abusing his friends and flattering his opponents, nor to assert his superior virtue by ascribing the meanest motives to every other member of his party." There can be no mistaking the "Radical" for whom that broadside was meant. It is Mr. Joseph Cowen, of Newcastle. For him, also, the allusion to Anarchists, Nihilists, and perhaps Fenians, were intended; among all of whom Mr. Cowen has from time to time found objects of sympathy and hero worship.

But if it be necessary to see how far the new Radicalism will carry publicists, whose sympathy is with the Chamberlain is most active, we have only to turn to The Pall Mall Gazette. That brilliantly edited journal thinks the assassination of Mr. Forster a good subject for a joke. Circumstantial narratives of the plots which so nearly succeeded, suggest to his most pertinacious enemy in the English press nothing but scepticism and sneers. The story is rapidly attaining the proportions of a myth, cries the critic; the attempts were too numerous. "If they had occurred once one might have swallowed one, is the elegant phrase in which he wraps up his incredulity. "Far be it," continues he, "from any one's mind to deprive Mr. Forster of the proud privilege of having been four times an intended victim, and four times favored by fortune to such an extent; but still, human nature has long advanced beyond the stage of implicit belief," and so on. To this point does Radical animosity lead. Yet it is beyond question or cavil that Mr. Forster's life was, during a great part of his Chief Secretaryship, in hourly danger. The plots to kill him numbered more probably forty than four. And the plots behind his back in I ondon and elsewhere to discredit him and weaken him, and so ultimately drive him from the Cabinet-these also were perhaps as numerous, as continuous and as stealthy as those in Dublin which aimed at his life. The editor of the journal I am quoting had certainly no conscious part in either. But whether some of his political associates could be absolved with equal heartiness is a question more difficult to answer. The Times on Monday spoke with some sharpness of "those who hounded Mr. Forster out of office." Why should the evening organ of Birmingham radicalism take it up? No names were named. Is it because this is one of those cases in which every body instinctively upplies the missing name ?

" How to Lose Iroland" is the text on which The Pall Mall Gazette discourses through a column and a half on Wednesday. The shortest answer I can think of to the question would be: Follow the counsels of The Pall Mall Gazette.

THE WATER-COLOR EXHIBITION.

LAST NOTICE. In the corridor, carefully hung where cros ights do most prevail, we find a picture by Mrs. Maria partali-Stillman which shows that Rossetti, although ence. Mrs. Stillman was the pupil of Ford Madox-Brown, who, although older than the original member and issued The Germ in 1850-fell strongly under their influence, and like them followed. Rossetti in a return to he spirit and subjects of early Italian art. Here Mrs. ilman has delineated "The Meeting of Dante and Beatrice on All Saints' Day," and true to her master's nethods she reveals a marked tendency toward an apwomen can be duplicated in almost any picture of this so cool, as for example in the figures in Euroc-Jones's Chan d'Amour. Yet there is a grace and tendsrness of sentiment in Mrs. Stillman's pictures which we fear will rove as seed cast upon very stony ground. It is easy provens seed cast upon very atomy ground. It is easy to pick flaws in her technique, as the curious defects in perspective shown in the pavement, the comparative size of the door in the background, and the management of lines, and it is easy to see that Dante's figure in the immediate foreground is nigde to appear smaller than that of the unduly majestic Beatrice. The picture is not a popular one, and yet, curiously enough, while nothing could reveal an adoption of mannerism more strongly, we feel that this is something in which the artist believes so implicitly that her work has the merit of unconsciousness as well as of perfect faith. The head mournful-eyed countenance, which, oddly, had a clo counterpart in the last Salon in Delaunay's "Titania." Mr. Kapper, like Mr. de Thalstrup and Mr. Smedley feels no need of choosing purely pictorial and agreeable

ubjects. In No. 76 he brings before us a plain, harsh, elderly woman who has borne the heat and burdens of the day, whose life has been embittered by trials and soured by disappo atments, who holds to her rigid Caivinistic creed with a dismal enjoy-ment of its very severity, and whose cracked volco dwells with especial fervor on such threatening lines of the closing hymn as she can mentally apply to her young and pretty neighbor. Mr. Kappes's force and faithful-ness as well as his gleams of insight into human nature are well worth praise, but we cannot say as much for M de Thalstrup's singularly ungraceful painting of an umrella, woman and chill which hangs near by. He has lone better and more impressive work in his less amb tions "In the Trenches." Mr. Smedley has delineated well the rural dignitary of "A Generation Ago." who has seen carefully brushed up and put in repair by his faith-ful daughter, and who now starts stiffly off to preside at a town meeting or to consult with his brother deacons. But why is there such a disparity in size between the figure of the dear on and that of the daughter, unless she is some quarter of a mile away! And why does the road appear to run so violently up hill! This is a clever character study—hardly a picture. In "My Neighbor's Daughter ' it would be interesting to know whence Mr. Smedley gets the light which so freely irradiates the visage of the old man who sits behind a pillar. Mr. C. Y. Turner has been unfortunate in the name which he ap-plies to his hundredth attenuation of a beach scene. The frewning brows and fixed gaze of the heroine suggest anything but "Sunny Days." Can it be that the ady upon whom her wrathful eyes are fixed has been nducting a sly firtation with her husband 1 Or is sh simply looking volumes at the ficw toilet of a "dear friend"! Mr. Alfred Fredericks's cold and mechanical delineation of a tow on the Hudson requires no comment, but we can pause for a moment to note a stronger touch in Mr. George H. Smillie's pleasant "Swamp Willows."
Mr. Louis Tiffany sends a very clever study, in nearly a mr. Lonis Intally we find Walter Shiriaw's dainty little "Near Haarlem, Holland," which is an excellent companion to ints canal scene in the south gallery. Of Mr. Shiriaw's "Crumbs," as of his "Italia," it may be said that there is much skill and some grace spolled by a certal, affectation, but not by an unlear set technique, as is the case with Walter Satterlee's "Wayside Cross." Mr. J. Alden Welr contributes four small studies, and the exquisite qualit of the landscape and white roses in the north gallery leads us to wish that he had sent a more important work. "A Hilliside at Fohring, Germany," by Mr. Charles Mente, is a pleture which improves upon acquantance and reveals unsuspected truths of harmony. There is something of this, too, in Mr. Tryon's sketches. Two Scheveniugen studies by Joan Berg, for all their awkwardness and lack of confidence, reveal much promise, and this is true also of Harry Fenn's "Connemara Cabin," a forceful example of realism. In contrast are the works of George W. Edwards, whose fantastic "Wood Nymph's Call" deserves more than a passing notice, and of F. S. Church, whose strivings for the eccentric are less labored this year than last. Other piotures there are of which we would gially speak. Mr. R. Swain Gifford has acquitted himself with his usual credit, without surpassing his past work; Mr. Shelton gives m an animated study of horses' heads; Mr. Weldon's drawing of his fortune-teller is a very clever picture it exhibition sham an excellent place of naturalism as Ernest Griset's "Sleeping Lion," let us modestly hope that it may be hung where it can be seen.

We have left little space to speak of the exhibition of the naturalism as Ernest Griset's "Sleeping Lion," let us modestly hope that it may be hung where it can be seen.

We have left little space to speak of the exhibition of the artisus show some signs of growth, yet few of the progress of interest in this art, while it selection were strictly made their work would be excluded. The artisus show some signs of growth, yet fe russet garb, of a Florida scene, and near this in the north gallery we find Walter Shiriaw's dainty little "Near

INDUSTRIAL ENGLAND.

BY ROBERT P. PORTER, MEMBER OF THE LATE TARIFF COMMISSION. XII. SOCIETY AND TRADE IN BRADFORD.

[FROM A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.]
BRADFORD, England, January 22
During a stay here of a week, I have visited many of the principal mills. I owe it to the citizens of Bradford to say that nowhere have I been more cordially received-the town offices, the Board of Trade, the Price Hall, the Police Department, the clubs, the libraries and the great mills have all been open to me, and every facility afforded for the prosecution of my inquiry. Prominent citizens have taken pains to give me any information in their power, and I am especially indebted to Mr. W. F. orinnell, the efficient United States Consul, who has assisted me in every possible way. My first visit was to Sir Titus Salt's town on the River Aire, called Saltaire. Sir Titus tried to do here what Pullman has far more successfully accomplished near Chicago. After dwelling in smoking manufacturing towns for the past six weeks, it was refreshing to see this neatly built little town in the midst of the green fields of a cheerful country landscape, which contrasted favorably with the lightcolored stone buildings and cleanly thoroughfares of Saltaire. The works are fine specimens of architecture, and cover ten or twelve acres. They are both substantial and elegant-a rare combina tion in English mills. They accommodate about 4,000 hands, who find homes in about 800 cettages built on a uniform plan in rows, conveying at once the idea of neatness and monotony. These dwellings are larger than those occupied by the Brad ford operatives, having five rooms. The backs of the premises are inclosed by brick, walls. The sanitary arrangements are said to be good Provision has been made for the education and atmusement as well as for the spiritual welfare of the people, in the erection of several churches, institutions and schools. Baths encourage cleanliness, parks afford opportunity for healthy exercise, the suppression of beershops minimizes drunkenness, and almshouses, an inevitable element of English clylization, open their cheerful doors for the aged and incapable. Cosy as the cottages are, clean as the streets are, handsome as the factory building is, there pervades all Saitaire an air of restraint about

the folly of trying to make human beings like so many peas in a pod. The gigantic silk manufactory of S. C. Lister at Mamlugham, about a couple of miles from the centre of Bradford, is one of the most interesting places to a stranger. Mr. Lister is the inventor of a combing machine, that I am told revolutionized silk manufacturing. In spool silk Lister ranks with Coates and Clark in spool cotton, but in addition to this he has become famous in cress goods, plushes and velvet. He is one of the few men in this world who have lived to see a magnineent monument peroic size, erected to his own genius and public spirit. Bradford people believe in honoring their benefactors, as the statue of S. C. Lister in the Park and that of Sir Titus Salt near the Town Hall

the people, and a want of individuality that shows

Mr Lister I found to be an exceedingly affable and able man. He is past sixty, with large brown eyes, gray hair and beard, plainly attired, evidently a good diner and interesting companion. He greets a rangers very cordinily, and gives a hearty laugh to emphasize his remarks.

"Ah," said he, "it is the foreign tariffs that have

played the mischier with us here. It is well enough o attribute it to this, that and the other, you know, but the foreign tariffs are at the bottom of it. We English have been guilty of great mistakes. We didn't know when we had a good thing. In 1852, at the great Exhibition, we played the part of the crow in Æsop's fables to you Yankee foxes. What a beautiful bird, you exclaimed, and the oily tongued Frenchman echoed it. What would we not give to hear you sing, for a bird with such plumage must have an exquisite voice! And thus flattered we began to sing and out dropped the meat. Then the Yaakee and the Frenchman ran off with our machinery and our ideas, clapped on a tariff, and soon settled our business-haw! haw

And Mr. Lister leaned back in his chair and aughed, as the aptness of the comparison dawned

upon him. Then he resumed : "Yes, you shall go all over the mill; glad to let you go, you know, providing you are not a manufacturer. Yes, you may go over, but not into the velvet department; couldn't do that; no one admitted into that department; not the velvet depart-

ment-haw! haw! haw! And Mr. Lister again laughed louder than before, roung man with black whiskers, but not into the selvet department. It was a sight long to be remembered, to watch the silk, from the boiling in strong little bags, through the various processes to the final weaving into dresses of the most delicate shades. How attractive the weaving-room! Every foom engaged in a different shade of silk, and the lightest hues of bine and pink rattling through the dusty machinery, without a flaw, without a spot. After the boiling and dyeing comes the combing; then the drawing into endless skeins which silently take their place in tin cylindrical receptacles then the spinning into yours of every number, and the twisting into spool silk. I noticed that the machinery is all made on the premises and everything kept close. The factory people, who live in comfortable houses near the mill, seem contented and thrifty. The silk weavers are a better class of girls tuan those engaged in the worsted mills, and earn more money. Each family pays about 4s. 6d. or 4s. 0d. a week rent. Their houses each contain one general room, two bedrooms and a garret, The floor of the lower room is paved with stone flags, in most cases partly covered by a rug, which can be taken up " wash days." Many of the rooms are cosy, with a well-blacked grate, white hearth, cheerful blazing fire, green or straw-colored Venetian blinds, mahogany furniture covered with horse-hair cloth, plenty of shells and cheap glass ornaments, and a profusion of anti-macassars. I called at a score or so of these cottages and talked with the pleasant old Yorkshire dames who kept house while husband and daughters were at work. Some were making, all told, 30s. a week by the united efforts of husband and daughters; others only 22r. They never owned a home, and never expected to. All had heard of the land beyond the seas, and one or two had relatives who finad gone out and done well. They complained very much of the nigh price of provisions in England Of course those engaged to Lister's mills are a superior class of operatives. The houses in the other divisions of the city were not so good, and the interiors did not present the same comfortable appearance. The inmates of the latter complained of the duliness of trade, of their meagre, almost starvation earnings. and longed for something better. "By strict economy." said one, "we are able to

get enough to live upon, but saving is almost an impossibility unless there are at least three wageearners in the family."

In such cases the girls were able to dress respectably and the family to live more comfortably. I am glad to say there are no tenement houses in Brauford. They are not allowed by the city, and as a result every family has its own cottage. In this respect, as well as in some others, it is far in advance of nearly all large English manufacturing towns. A couple of " Model Lodging Houses" provide for many who have no homes, and these unfortunate people are allowed a night's lodging and the privilege of the kitchen to cook their frugal meal, for 4d. or 6d. The " fourpenny beds" are it the common room; the "sixpenny beds" include the luxury of a room to yourself. I looked in one evening and found that fifty or sixty old fellows. some with their wives, had availed themselves of the " Model Lodging House." The next step would

be the workhouse. At night, accompanied by Inspector Dobson, of the Bradford police force, who was deputed by Chief Constable Withers to "show me the city," I took a dip luto the shady side of Bradford life, We went through the lowest quarters of the city, mostly eccupied by the Irish, the Inspector said, and dropped into the worst of the public-houses. In one of them we discovered about twenty women in a maudlin state of drunkenness, some of them

leaning against the pewter-covered counter, affect tionately hugging their beer mugs. They were wrangling with about half a score sottish-looking laborers, but the Inspector said probably none of them were mill hands. They did not strike me as a particularly victors set. The Inspector pointed out in this locality the house, now vacant, where the last Bradford murder was committed. The streets were dark but well paved, and the police bave things well in hand. Display of immorality on the street, such as that in London, is unknown, and there are few brothels in the town, the police knowing the names of the keepers and of the inmates of every one, which record is revised every year. Drunkenness is more under control here than in any city I have yet visited, and is gradually decreasing. The coffee houses vie successfully with the gin-shops in lavish display of gilt letters, glaring lights, stained glass and polished brass.

Said a publican: "The coffee-'ouses is playing the d-I with our trade, sir."

In 1875 the number of arrests for drunkennes in Bradford was 1,053; in 1881 only 346. This is very small for a town of its size, and only exceeds by 50 the number convicted the same year in Dewsbury (30,000 population). Yet one need not go thirsty in Bradford. The licensing district contains 194,000 inhabitants and glories in 1,219 licensed houses, one for each 159 persons. The condition of the people is far better here than in Dundee or Coatbridge.

What are called the "Gladstore groggeries" are considered the greatest evil in Bradford, and next to the coffee-houses are injuring the trade of the public-houses and beer-snops. They are so-cailed because that emment statesman first licensed them. I'ney are little tallow-chandler's shops, and "onehorse groceries," licensed to sell liquor " not to be drunk on the premisea." The result is that people with running accounts at those groceries are tempted to drink at home, and women who would not go openly to the "Pub." buy their liquors under the disguise of groceries. Upon the whole, though the police of Bradford think they have minimized crime and drunkenness during the last decadefor all that, the good old Bradtord people who centuries ago shut up the bar-shops and put the leafers to work, are not satisfied.

"I don't know," said Inspector Dobson, with a sigh, "what more we can do, unless we make a chapel of the place."

In the amusement line, Bradford is ingeniously dull, but not vicious. There are two music halls, both of which I visited. The lowest might be cailed a variety show with the edge off, for the Salvation Army occupy the upper hall in the same building, offsetting by their pious hymns the ribaldry below. It was the benefit night of the "Old Favorite," said the "dodger" which announced as a bill of the pray "Ada Izon." The inducement beside the young lady in question was " a legitimate give-away," not in the American slang sense, but in earnest. The prizes to be distributed were substantial Bradfordmade furniture, consisting of," splendid maple caneseated chairs," " a large centre table," " a handsome cradle," "a nice iron beaustead," "a good, usefui dolly, tub and dolly," (is it necessary for me to say this is what the English housewife does her washing 10), "a useful tender," "a pretty washingstand," and a number of other articles of household turn ture. The place was suffocatingly hot, and filled with rather a rough, but, upon the whole, decently behaved audience. All the men smoked, mostly pipes, and drinks were being sold to men and women alike, amid the singing of the "Old Favorite," and the clanging and twanging and tooting of a poor orchestra. At the second place I risited the "Two Orphans" was being performed to a thin house; admission, 6d and 3d. The audience were

house; admission, od and 3d. The audience were mostly mill hands.

At the "Theatre Royal, Bradford," was one of those wetched English pantomines, "Sinbad, the Sailor." These horrible combinations of insipid wit and doggerel, tin behnets and spangles, colored Sailor." These horrible combinations of institivity and doggerel, tin behnets and spangles, colored fire and scenic effects, stale airs and atrocions singing, flavored throughout with a display of jingoism and—no tights, have so far haunted me in every town. I have aiready seen "Robinson Crusoe" in York, "Robinson Crusoe" in Wakefield, "Robinson Crusoe" in Glasgow, "Robinson Crusoe in Livetpool, "Robinson Crusoe" in Leeus, until I began to think the British public had one Robinson Crusoe mad. This was "Sinhad, so I went, glau to exchange refoe's modern adventure for the ancient mariner of the Arabian Nights, I first elbowed my way into the pit, which was jammed to the doors, with respectable mechanics and their families and ractory girls with their sweethearts. From there I ascended to the "dress circle," and "upper boxes," and found that they contained the shop-keepers and the business people of the town, who listened attentively to the balderdash, laughed heartily at the coursest and stalest joxes, and joined with the tentively to the balderdash, laughed heartily at the coarsest and stalest jokes, and joined with the "gods" and the pit in applauding the jingo sentiments, which this year of course turn on the "Brilliant Egyptian Campaign," "The Gallant Sir Garnet," and such lines as "Stand, boys, stand steady and true," for to "light for old England is the proper toing to do."

One gight during my stay in the start of t

coper toing to do."

One night during my stay in the city I was incited to attend the annual subscription concert of

Cine uight during my stay in the city I was invited to attend the annual subscription concert of St. George's Hail, which by the way is one of the lar-est in the Kingdom. Here you see the wealth and beauty of the town. The hail was filled with a brilliant audience, mostly ladies, who, of course, appeared, as did the gentlemen, in evening dress. Bradfordians have always ceen noted for their love of music, and the concert, which was excellent, was listened to with marked attention.

I have no space to describe the worsted mills and other large ractories which I have visited. They are certainly on an immense scale. No place in the world can make woollen yarn as Bradford can, and even the Continental countries have to buy Bradford yarn to weave into the fine French goods. One of the saddest sights was the scene of the late dissaster. The falling chimney loves 300 feet high) had smashed in the adioming noil as though it were a house built with cards. As I walked through the yards which have now been cleared, the sorrowstricken faces and swollen eyes of the olf teamsters and yard hands told the story that they had lost a daughter or a son whose young life had been crashed out in the fearful catastrophs.

In this letter and in one that preceded it I have endeavored to picture to the reader of The I Rintuse what may now even be called busy Bradford. If I were asked what the keen practical Bradford mannuacturer thought on economic questions, I should frankly reply that after an experience of a generation some of them are prepared to prove that tariff duties come more largely out of the producer than the consumer. Some of them demonstrated this quite conclusively to me and illustrated it with the French tariff. One of them demonstrated this for the mention it, said:

"The truth is, the higher the foreign tariff the lower we must make out goods and the less we can afford to pay labor. The least possiole reduction in

erty to mention it, said:

"The truth is, the higher the foreign tariff the lower we must make our goods and the less we can afford to pay labor. The least possible reduction in the United States tariff will be a grand thing for Bradford, but how it will affect your industries I can hardly say. We are obliged to sell our goods in France for the same price as we did neitore they enacted their higher tariff, and the Bradford manufacturer is paying that duty, not the France consumers of the goods. I know from practical experience what I am talking about, and I often tell my friends, the Professors, if they would only come here to Bradford and stay for twelve months and look into the practical working of their pet theories, they might modify them somewhat. England can no longer control the markets of the world, nor can she conveit the world to free trade. Some still cling to the hope that this will be done, but the second they get rid of these talse notions the better, in my opinion. Trade problems can only be adjusted in a common-sense, practical way."

These are not uncommon sentiments in the clubs and business places of Bradford, though, of course, most of the good people remain loyal to the Manchester school; but even they will grumble at times and mutter: "How would the United States like to have its corn taxed?"

GENERAL GRANTS NARROW ESCAPE.

GENERAL GRANTS NARROW ESCAPE.

Washington Correspondence Boston Traveller.

General Grant, in a recent conversation, said: "Toe darkest day of my life was the may I heard of Lincoln's assassimation. I did not know what it meant. Here was the rebellion put down in the field, and starting up again in the gutters; we had fought it as war, now we had to fight it as assasination. Lancoin was killed on the evening of the 14th of April. I was been supplies, and to muster out the army. Lincoln had prouthed to go to the theatre, and wanted me to go with him. While I was with the President a note came from Mrs. Grant saying that she must leave Washington that night. She wanted to go to Burlington to sa. her cuit-dren. Some incident of a triding nature had made her resolve to leave that evening. I was glad to have it so, as I did not want to go to the theatre. So i made my excuses to Lincoln, and at the proper hour we started for the train. As we were driving along Pennsylvania-ave. a horseman drove past us on a gallop, and back again around our carriage, looking into it. Mrs. Grant said: 'There is the man who sat near us at lunch to-day, with some other men, and tried to overhear our conversation. He was so rude that we left the dining-room. Here he is now riding after us.' I thought it was only qurosity, but learned afterward that the horseman was Booth. It seemed that I was to have been attacked, and Mrs. Grant's adden rosolve to leave changed the plac. A few days after I received an anonymous latter from a man saying that he had been detailed to kill me, that he rode on my train as far as Hayre de Grace, and as my car was looked he failed to get in. He thanked do dthis he had failed. I remembered that the conductor had locked our car, but how true the letter was I cannot say. I learned of the sassasination as I was passing through Philadelphia. I turned around, took a special train and came on to Washington. It was the gloomlest day of my life."